Volume LXXXIII CHICAGO, August 7, 1919 Number 23

UNITY

FREEDOM, FELLOWSHIP AND CHARACTER IN RELIGION

Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Editor 1880-1918

WHERE IS THE REAL NON-RESISTANT?

(Matthew 5:38-48)

Who can surrender to Christ, dividing his best with the stranger,
Giving to each what he asks, braving the uttermost danger,
All for the enemy, MAN? Who can surrender till death
His words and his works, his house and his lands,
His eyes and his heart and his breath?

Who can surrender to Christ? Many have yearned toward it daily.
Yet they surrender to passion, wildly or grimly or gaily;
Yet they surrender to pride, counting her precious and queenly;
Yet they surender to knowledge, preening their feathers serenely.

Who can surrender to Christ? Where is the man so transcendent,
So heated with love of his kind, so filled with the spirit resplendent
That all of the hours of his day his song is thrilling and tender,
And all of his thoughts to our white cause of peace
Surrender, surrender, surrender?

—*Vachel Lindsay.*

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL—
Notes 267
The Peace Treaty.—JOHN HAYNES HOLMES..... 269

CONTRIBUTED—
The Beginning and the End.—RICHARD CLAUGHTON 272
The Newest Treaties of War.—S. N..... 273

THE STUDY TABLE—
"Saint's Progress"—HARRIET T. COMSTOCK..... 274

POETRY—
Where is the Real Non-Resistant?—*Vachel Lindsay* 265
Easter in Prison.—*Brent Allinson*..... 267
The Heart's Question.—*Cale Young Rice*..... 271
Height and Hearth.—*Arthur Wallace Peach*..... 275

THE FIELD—
If Armenia is to Live.—BERTHA S. PAPAZIAN..... 276
A Prophecy by Matthew Arnold. — *Charles Wright* 276

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

UNITY

$2.00 PER ANNUM

ESTABLISHED 1878

With THE FREE RELIGIOUS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA, THE CONGRESS OF RELIGIONS, and all other organizations and individuals seeking to widen fellowship and to realize the Brotherhood of the Spirit unrimmed by creed, form or sectarian prejudices.

EDITORS

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES
FRANCIS NEILSON

ASSISTANT EDITOR

EDITH LLOYD JONES

Vol. 1. March 1, 1878. No. 1.

THE

Pamphlet Mission

FOR

FREEDOM, FELLOWSHIP & CHARACTER

IN

RELIGION.

Publishing Committee:

Robert Collyer, Chicago. Wm. C. Gannett, St. Paul.
Jenkin Ll. Jones, Janesville. C. W. Wendte, Cincinnati.
J. G. Learned, St. Louis.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY AT 65 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO.
Per Year, $1.50. Single Number, 10 Cents.

Frances L. Roberts, 65 Washington St., Chicago, - Business Agent.
J. T. Sunderland, 65 Washington St., Chicago, } Editors of
Geo. W. Cooke, Grand Haven, Mich., - } "Notes and News."

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTORS

Charles E. Beals
Harry Foster Burns
Charles W. Casson
George Willis Cooke
Percy M. Dawson
Frank C. Doan
Charles F. Dole
James Waldo Fawcett
Zona Gale
Emil G. Hirsch
Chester Lloyd Jones
David Starr Jordan
George Grover Mills
George W. Nasmyth
Susan M. Quackenbush
Frederick Starr
Jabez T. Sunderland
Albert R. Vail
Arthur L. Weatherly
James H. West

UNITY PUBLISHING CO., Abraham Lincoln Centre, 700 Oakwood Boulevard, CHICAGO, ILL.
"Entered as Second-Class Matter, January 12, 1899, at the Postoffice at Chicago, Illinois, under Act of March 3, 1879."

Phone Oakland 489 JANITORS' SUPPLIES

Everything in HARDWARE

AT

PORTER'S
4236 Cottage Grove Ave.

WRIGHT & COMPANY

STEAM—DOMESTIC

COAL

TELEPHONE WABASH 5028
Main Office:
28 E. Jackson Blvd.
CHICAGO

KENWOOD FLORAL CO.

HENRY HILMERS, Prop.
Choice Plants and Cut Flowers
Phone Oakland 78. 1117 East 47th Street

The Blakely-Oswald Printing Co.

PRINTERS and BINDERS

Telephone Wabash 3854 120-124 W. Polk St., CHICAGO

Bowman Dairy Company

MILK BOTTLED IN THE COUNTRY

Milk Cream Butter Buttermilk

DO OUR WAGONS SERVE YOU?
WHY NOT HAVE THE BEST?

4221-4229 State Street Telephones at all Division Offices
EVANSTON CHICAGO OAK PARK

1902—One Wagon
1911—10 Wagons
and
FOUR AUTOMOBILES

We are patronized by those who desire and appreciate an excellent quality of laundry work.

Bissell Laundry Co.

Phone Douglas 1003
653-59 39th Street Chicago

Sample Copies of UNITY Sent Upon Request

UNITY

"HE HATH MADE OF ONE ALL NATIONS OF MEN"

VOL. LXXXIII. THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1919 NUMBER 23

EASTER IN PRISON.

Bitter was the winter,
Under the frozen gloom—
A tortured thing in prison
Life cowered in the tomb.

Death and fear in Nature
And in the hearts of men
Until it seem'd that nothing
Ever should live again.

Over this mummied fastness
The cowl'd days like nuns
Stealthily tread and vanish . . .
Sudden a rumor runs.

An echo of bugles, a flourish,
The heralds of the King!
Into the frozen chambers
He comes . . . It is the spring!

Easter has come to Kansas
And through these prison bars
I count with joy at twilight
Three incandescent stars.

Three! And before the sunset
A fleece of opal cloud
Lay in the vault of Heaven,
Spun for an angel's shroud.

At even a breath of fragrance
Blows from a new-mown lawn—
The unshackled spirit has risen,
Winter and Death are gone!

Ye that are dead, awaken!
It could not be . . . It is!
A wonder in the valleys,
A glory in the trees!

Arise, my soul, from prison!
There is no death in earth;
Only a sleep and a dawning—
Change and a glad rebirth!

—Brent Allinson, a Conscientious Objector.
Leavenworth, Kansas. Easter, 1919.
From "Young Democracy."

"Peace, peace, when there is no peace!" One recalls this outcry of the ancient prophet, as one surveys the spectacle of a world upon which has been conferred the boon of official peace. Four men, after long deliberation in Paris, produce an enormous document called a Treaty; and with superb gesture they declare to the universe, "Peace, be still!" And the universe pays about as much attention as the ocean paid in olden time to the royal egoist, Canute. Germany, humiliated, betrayed, despoiled, enslaved, seeks for means to avoid the ruin which has been forced upon her at the point of the bayonet. The communist republics of Russia and Hungary, beset by enemies in arms, battle to the death for the preservation of the freedom which they have bought at so great a price. The Balkans, drawn and quartered once again, plunge into that guerrilla warfare from which will spring new and universal devastation for unhappy Europe. China, betrayed by those of her own household, takes up arms after the excellent pattern of occidental nations. Ireland, India, Egypt, having heard something of a great principle of self-determination, seethe with revolt against alien rule. How potent were these men in Paris! Their scrap of paper is as a withered leaf tossed in the storms of winter. The forces of the new age are not with them. What the Senate does with the Treaty of Peace may be of importance to Woodrow Wilson, but to nobody else. J. H. H.

Can anybody who has eyes to see, ears to hear, brains to think, doubt for a moment that the basically significant fact of our day is the rising of the workingman to power? Blink the reality of things as much as we may, the one concrete result of the Great War now before us is the entering of labor upon its inheritance. The revolution, so long talked about, is here. Labor is in the saddle, or is making ready to mount. In Russia and Hungary, the whole vast fabric of capitalism has been swept away. In Germany, a socialistic republic is fully established. In France, the great confederations of labor are marshaling their forces and maneuvering for position in what they know to be the last battle for the control of "La Republique." In England, the stupendous overturn is at this moment being consummated in the undramatic and bloodless ways characteristic of Englishmen. In this country, reaction has a stronghold not to be captured in any near present; but the strikes which are sweeping the nation, paralyzing community after community, are teaching the laboring man his power, and forecasting for him, and for all the rest of us, the future. Who could have believed, ten years ago, that any event, even a universal war, could so soon accomplish the doom of capitalism, and inaugurate the new era of socialistic democracy? Who can really believe it now, or understand its enormous significance? And yet the change is here! And happy would be the world of humankind, if we were ready to accept it, to yield our futile opposition, to prepare for its coming in peace and order! J. H. H.

Sir Rabindranath Tagore has resigned his knighthood, in protest against the iniquities of British rule in India. This action of the great seer lifts a few inches of the curtain which has hidden his country

from the world during the last four years, and gives us just a glimpse of what must have been going on. For Tagore is no fire-eater; his business has never been that of the agitator. Only evils which have shaken his very soul, could have persuaded him to drastic action of this kind. And how impressive it is! How potent is the challenge of a brave and honest soul, flung straight in the teeth of tyranny! "One man's plain truth to manhood" is still as great a thing as ever!

J. H. H.

It is an embarrassing question which the Rev. John G. Stilli flings at the ministers of the Christian churches. Commenting on Debs's statement, "I am opposed to all wars—this war too," and his conviction and imprisonment under the Espionage Act for this utterance of individual opinion, Mr. Stilli asks why it was *this* man, a non-Christian, who thus pleaded guilty to "standing by the cross of Christ . . . in time of war," and not some bishop or other professed follower of the Prince of Peace? Mr. Stilli does not raise the question of the justice of Debs's conviction and confinement. "I don't say," he declares, "that 'Gene Debs should not go to the penitentiary, not at all!" He simply insists upon inquiring why, if men must be arrested and imprisoned for opposing war, it should not be Christians today, even as it was in the generations immediately following the death of Jesus, in the Roman Empire. Mr. Stilli seems to be under the impression that there are divine laws which are superior to all human laws—that when there is open conflict between the will of God and the decrees of Government, it is the former and not the latter which must be obeyed. That this is not the idea of religious leaders today, goes without saying. If the state declares war, or legalizes polygamy, or forbids all religious instruction or organization, the good citizen—and Christian!—will submit, without protest or complaint. What wonder that Dr. Stilli cries out:

> You hypocrites! Only yesterday, when I stood in one of your pulpits, you told me that religion has nothing to do with politics. What business have you to talk about Espionage Acts? In the name of Almighty God, who ordained you to judge men by Espionage Acts! To judge by the tone of the Christian church, one might think that Christ said: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou host obeyed the Espionage Act. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

J. H. H.

Strange things are happening these days in the religious field. Sometime ago, Dr. I. P. Taylor, minister of a prosperous Detroit church, withdrew from his profession, because, as he put it, a man "cannot be minister of a successful church and be a Christian." Three months ago, ten clergymen came together to decide as to whether they could any longer continue their work with a clear conscience. Four of these men came to a negative conclusion and withdrew from their organizations. Of the other six, two, while not breaking with their denominations, are to abandon conventional parish work. Recently a group of students, graduated from theological schools this last June, met in a little room in Boston to decide whether or not they should enter upon the work for which they had been trained. Hardly a day passes but what we receive letters or visits from unhappy and conscience-stricken clergymen, asking what they shall do to free themselves from the inanity or hypocrisy of the established church. There are a hundred signs that the Judgment Day of Organized Christianity is come at last. Divinity schools are empty, churches are abandoned of the people, frenzied denominational machines compass sea and land for proselytes, and make none. The modern world is "through" with churches as they exist today. Reconstruction along thorough-going lines of humanistic idealism and community work, or else extinction, is the alternative now before them.

J. H. H.

"The New Morning," the latest book of poems by Alfred Noyes, makes rather melancholy reading for those who have in earlier years admired the muse of this young Englishman. Of the brilliancy and permanent worth of his writings from 1907 to 1913, there can be no serious question. His greatest work, "Tales of the Mermaid Tavern," ranks as one of the supreme poetic achievements of modern times. "Drake" is an epic which is remarkable for the sustained power and beauty of its cantos. "Sherwood" is a beautifully written drama, suffused with fine poetic feeling. As for Noyes's shorter poems, there are many of them which are perfect specimens of spontaneous and often rapturous lyric song. But today Alfred Noyes seems to be a changed man. He no longer attempts the lofty and ambitious flights of his former days; and when he sings, it is only to reveal the absence of true music from his heart. The authentic note is gone. One wonders if this lapse is momentary, occasioned by the emotional distractions of the Great War. Or has the poet suffered that lasting blight which has fallen untimely upon so many of his contemporaries? Kipling's powers vanished years ago. Stephen Phillips mounted to the pinnacles of classic poetic drama, only to tumble speedily to much lower levels. William Watson, in spite of occasional outbursts of superb inspiration, can no longer be said to be dwelling on the heights of "Lacrimae Musarum" and "Wordsworth's Grave." Only Masefield is mounting higher and ever higher on pinions that do not fail. If "The New Morning" is a true sign, as we hope that it is not, Alfred Noyes is already, in his youth, a poet of yesterday.

J. H. H.

The ban on German music, during the War, was perfect foolishness, as we have said in these columns more than once. Nevertheless, it accomplished one result which brought delight to all true music-lovers, and should enrich American music for many years to come. We refer to the discovery, or rediscovery, of composers long neglected, and in some cases practically forgotten. German music is the greatest in the world, but it is not the only music; it has enjoyed too long a monopoly, especially at the expense of France. We found this out when "Carmen" was restored to the stage of the Metropolitan, and when New York and Chicago were simultaneously introduced to the operas of Massenet. Henri Rabaud taught us the same lesson, when he enriched the programs of the Boston Symphony Orchestra with unknown masterpieces of the French school. Josef Stransky did an even bolder thing when he introduced the modernist, M. Bloch, to the audiences of the New York Philharmonic. The return of the Germans will be a notable event of the season that is before us, but it is to be hoped that they will never again be allowed to reign to the exclusion of French, Russians, or even Americans! An unconscious boycott in time of peace is as unfortunate, if not so reprehensible, as a deliberate and frenzied boycott in time of war.

J. H. H.

It is encouraging to record that at last a lynching has been followed by the arrest and punishment of lynchers! On July 18th, in Baldwin County, Alabama, for the first time in the history of the state, this amazing phenomenon took place. Two men were convicted for complicity in murder, and sentenced to ten years and fifteen years imprisonment respectively. Twenty-eight other men entered pleas of guilty; of these, ten were sentenced to hard labor for six months, or fined, or both; while the remainder were remanded to a later session of the court for punishment. This is the best piece of news which has come out of the South for many a long day. It is almost a tragedy to be obliged to add that the victim in this lynching case was a white man, and not a Negro. But we must not be too particular! To have lynching recognized anywhere in America as a crime, is a gratifying forward step.

J. H. H.

The Peace Treaty

Woodrow Wilson is in many ways the most courteous and obliging of opponents. Among other things, he is so considerate as to state the position of those who disagree with him, with a cogency and power which they themselves could seldom hope to attain. When we are outraged by the persecutions of free opinion which have been perpetrated by the present administration, for example, we find comfort in President Wilson's affirmation that,

> every man should have the privilege, unmolested and uncriticized, to utter the real convictions of his mind. . . . We have forgotten the very principle of our origin, if we have forgotten how to object, how to resist, how to agitate, how to pull down and build up, even to the extent of revolutionary practises, if it be necessary to readjust matters.

If we feel the proposed alliance with France to be unwise, and seek reasons for our feeling, we find them without difficulty in the thoughtful utterances of our President.

> "Nothing entangles, nothing emmeshes a man," he said on March 4, 1919, "except a selfish combination with somebody else. Nothing entangles a nation, hampers it, binds it, except to enter into a combination with some other nation against other nations of the world. And this great disentanglement of all alliances is now to be accomplished by this covenant, because one of the covenants is that no nation shall enter into any relationship inconsistent with the covenants of the League. . ."

And so with all the highly controversial questions with which Mr. Wilson has been dealing during the last four years. His addresses and state papers are a veritable compendium of arguments in opposition to, as well as in support of, his final acts. Woodrow Wilson is unfailingly the best protagonist of Woodrow Wilson!

Of all the numerous illustrations of this fact, none is more impressive than that of the Peace Treaty, now before the Senate for discussion. In the very address in which he commended it to the support of the country, the President himself summed up, in unanswerable fashion, the whole of the case against it. Speaking of the expectations of the peoples who had fought the War through long years of weariness and bitter loss, and voicing the sentiments which had beaten upon his ears on his arrival in Paris, he said:

> *A war in which they (the peoples of Europe) had been bled white, to beat the terror that lay concealed in every balance of power, must not end in a mere victory of arms and a new balance.*

This was the one kind of peace which must not come after such a war! And yet what phrases can be found, which would describe more accurately and adequately the peace which is actually before the world for acceptance at this moment?

"A mere victory of arms!" What else than such a victory is the conclusion of the conflict, and what else but the fruits of such a victory which have been wrested from the foe? Victory, in the old days of Chaldean or Roman arms, was an unmistakable thing—a phenomenon as terrible as earthquake or pestilence. The conquered were driven beneath the yoke, exiled into distant realms, enslaved in the armies or on the estates of the conquerors. The treasures of the defeated were plundered as the spoils of battle, and carried away to pay the debts or adorn the splendor of the victorious king. The unhappy land was devastated from end to end by fire and sword, and again and again plowed with iron and sown with salt. The awful story of Jerusalem in the hands of Nebuchadnezzar, and Carthage in the hands of Scipio, gives to us the classic picture of what is meant by a "victory of arms."

Modern instances of such victory are, of course, numerous. In our time, until the outbreak of the present war at least, the triumph of Bismarck in the Franco-Prussian conflict has been accepted as the perfect and therefore typical example. Here the policy of "blood and iron" was free to work its will; France was helpless, and the neutral world stood indifferent to the fate of the nation which had so long sustained the follies and villainies of Napoleon the Little. Nor was that freedom tempered by any "quality of mercy" whatsoever! Victorious Prussia humiliated the French by unthinkable arrogance; levied an indemnity which seemed at the time to enslave the population for a generation; and wrested from their possession the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, and thus laid the strategic and economic foundations of a central empire which should dominate the continent for an indefinite period into the future. Modern history had never known such a peace. It stood for forty years as the symbol of military ruthlessness and lust. It was this kind of a settlement, made possible by a "victory of arms," which had done more than anything else to make another and universal war inevitable; and which must be avoided at the conclusion of this war, at any cost, if enduring peace was to be secured, and the sacrifices of the embattled peoples to be not in vain.

And yet it is just this kind of peace which has been made, and is now commended to our acceptance. "A mere victory of arms"—nothing more nor better—has been achieved; and it is working the same moral havoc in our age that it has worked in every other age of human history. The "blood and iron" of Bismarck has been outdone by the "terror" of the Big Four. The New York *Tribune*, exultant over the consummation of what it had never really hoped to see, told the whole story when it said that we would have to go back to the Punic Peace which ended the second Carthagenian War, to find anything to parallel the Treaty of Versailles! It is so terrible an exhibition of the untempered exercise of victorious might, that there is nothing in Christian history to match it; we have to return to the barbaric times that knew not Christ, to match it. All that victors have ever visited upon vanquished is present in this treaty. Posen, West Prussia, Silesia and the Saar Valley are transferred to alien and hostile rule, and Germany thus dismembered to satisfy the lusts of Poland, France and Belgium. All of the German colonies are taken from German control, and distributed among the Allies, under the thin disguise of that extraordinary system known as "mandatories." Enormous indemnities, running from a minimum of twenty-five thousand million dollars, to a maximum which may exceed that well-nigh inconceivable sum, have been levied upon a broken and prostrate population. Germany is deprived of three-quarters of her iron and a third of her coal. Ships, railways, canals, telegraphs, cables, all are taken from her. Access to foreign markets and to raw material from abroad depend forever upon the whim or self-interest of her enemies, or an overthrow of the settlement now effected.

"No such terms have ever been imposed upon a defeated nation," says Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson, "since Rome destroyed Carthage. What was done to France in 1815, after twenty years of aggression, . . . was a bagatelle in comparison. What was done to France in 1871 was a bagatelle in comparison. It is no exaggeration to say that Germany is converted into a helot nation."

The former empire is made to be one unbroken area of serfdom. So far as can be done today, and in ways adapted to the mechanisms of our times, the conquered people have been sent beneath the yoke, and their land sown with salt from end to end.

That Germany deserved severe treatment is obvious. But what is, or should be important in this case, is not what the defeated Germans deserved, but what the victorious Allies must have, if their sacrifices are not to be in vain. For the purpose of the War was not the conquest of Germany, but the establishment of a peace that should endure. To this, all thirst of vengeance, all lust for dominance, all indulgence of imperial ambition, should have been rigorously subordinated. But the thrill of a sweeping "victory of arms" was too much, and now has done its worst. The Treaty is the perfect fruit of such a victory. It satisfies every demand of military glory and political supremacy, but defeats every hope for an ordered and peaceful Europe. Nobody knows better than Woodrow Wilson that such a peace cannot stand, and cannot therefore fulfill the expectations of those who bore the burden and the heat of the most awful day in human history. The President spoke the unshaken truth when he declared in 1916 that "only a peace between equals can last," and pleaded in accordance with this principle for "peace without victory." It was his arms that achieved a peace with victory. It was his pen that signed a Treaty laden with the shameful and disastrous fruits of this victory. That one way in which he himself asserts this War "must not end, in a mere victory of arms," he himself has brought about. And in the teeth of this, his own affirmation, he bids us believe that the Paris Treaty is satisfactory!

But there is a second end to which the President says that the war must not come, namely, "a new balance of power." But what is this but the very phrase which must be used to describe that second part of the work of the Paris Conference, inextricably interwoven with the Paris Treaty, which is commonly entitled "the League of Nations"? Mr. Wilson, in his address to the Senate on his return to America, pictured in eloquent phrase the absolute necessity of a league of nations, if Europe is to be delivered from war, and civilization itself from destruction. All

right-minded men would agree with the President in this assertion that the world must have a league if it is to live. But what shall we say as to his complacent assumption, unsupported by facts or arguments, that the particular Covenant which he has signed, provides what we have all along understood or expected that a genuine league of nations would be? Is not this assumption a sad indictment either of the intelligence or the honesty of our chief executive? It is true that the five victorious Allies have united in the establishment of some kind of international organization, in which they have asked certain other countries—not the Central Powers!—to join them in subordinate capacity. But a league of nations has always meant an organization of *all* nations, on terms of equal or equitable power, privilege and responsibility. It is true that the five victorious Allies and their dependent associates have agreed to act together in service and protection of their common interests. But a league of nations has always implied the recognition of a universal world interest, which should supersede all particular or group interests whatsoever. So also is it true that the five great Powers have expressed a pious wish, subject to careful reservations, for the reduction of armaments. But the idea of a league of nations has never interested anybody save as a feasible device for abolishing armaments altogether, and thus rendering international warfare on a vast scale impossible.

As a matter of fact, what we have in President Wilson's League is not a league of nations at all, but that which he himself describes as an intolerable outcome of the War—"a new balance of power." The Paris Covenant provides "a new balance," built on the same plan and directed to the same end as all the ancient balances which have preceded it. The immediate purpose of the League is to act as slave-driver to the vanquished populations of Germany and Austria. The ultimate purpose of the League is to gain military, political and economic control of the world of humankind, and employ this control for the exclusive advantage of its dominant members. This League seeks not to order the world, but to subdue and master it. It aims not to prevent all war, but to win any war that may chance to arise in the future. Conceived in fear and brought forth in selfishness, it subjects mankind to a tyranny only less terrible than that destroyed in the fall of the Hohenzollerns, and leaves mankind confronted once again, as though no drop of blood had been shed in all these years, with the age-old task of freedom.

That such a League cannot endure, is certain. Against it are already rising the excluded nations. France, England and America are even now proposing an armed alliance, to meet the hostile alliance which they know must sooner or later threaten their supremacy. Before it has even begun to function, the League has created a "balance" of "outs" and "ins," of friends and enemies, which will hang suspended for a time, only to crash to ruin in the end. The very conditions, in other words, of unstable political equilibrium, which occasioned the horror of the last four years, are now restored, to doom mankind to the same or greater horror in some not distant future. If this League is not adopted, said President Wilson to the Senate, the heart of the world will be broken. Alas, that he should not see that the heart of the world is already broken! It asked for bread, and is given a stone; for a fish, and is given a serpent.

Thus, in his very description of the end which must not come, has President Wilson revealed the end which is upon us. And what are we to do about this end? The ideal thing would be repudiation, of Treaty and Covenant alike, after the noble example of China, stripped by her allies of everything but honor. If this be not possible, let us accept with protest and reservation, after the example of General Smuts, the one peace delegate who will be rememberd by posterity with respect. In no case must there be unqualified or glad acceptance, on the plea that we have done what we pledged ourselves to do. We have failed! Let us recognize this failure as honest men, and, as brave men, set ourselves resolutely to the task of attaining what may not yet be wholly lost. What was done in Paris, must be undone, *can* be undone. Shall we not find the way?

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES.

THE HEART'S QUESTION.

Is it such a little thing
To find a wind-flower
Twinkling in the wild-wood
Hour after hour,
Dancing to the wind's pipe
With a happy nod?
Is it such a little thing?
I think it is God.

Is it such a little thing
To find the young moon
Flitting through the tree boughs
In her silver shoon,
Seeking for the wind-flower
There along the sod?
Is it such a little thing?
I think it is God.

Is it such a little thing
To find in your face
Something of the wind-flower
And the young moon's grace?
Something of the wild-wood,
Ever faery-trod?
Is it such a little thing?
I think it is God.

—*Cale Young Rice.*

From Wraiths and Realities (Century Co., New York.)

CONTRIBUTED

The Beginning and the End

The House of Commons laughed derisively when Lloyd George referred to the signing of the peace terms. The country itself was for the most part silent, so the British papers tell us. The cabled reports to our press informed us of "wild scenes" in Britain. In Rome and other parts of Italy there were riots. In America the news from Paris fell decidedly flat, and the President's message on prohibition monopolized the headlines on our front pages. Now why should the news of signing the peace treaty stir no enthusiasm in our land? Was it because our man in the street was somehow conscious a great blunder had been made? Is it possible he imagined some trick, which affects the honor of America, had been perpetrated by the allied diplomats? Who can explain the seeming indifference of the man in the street? Yet there is his extremely significant silence to be considered, a silence perplexing as it is remarkable. For my part I explain in this way: Since the signing of the armtistice he has had time to think, and though he has not yet reached the stage when he can make a clear expression of what is in his mind, he feels, nevertheless, that the end of the war has bequeathed to him a policy as blundering as that which brought the war about. He undoubtedly feels that there is something farcical about a peace treaty that leaves the peoples of the world engaged in twenty odd wars. Moreover, the document itself is one of such long drawn-out verbosity, complicated, packed with legal and diplomatic terms and phrases that the man in the street could not be expected to make even a serious attempt at understanding its provisions. Then, who is there to enlighten him? The very newspaper digests of it are exceedingly difficult to master. And is this the end of all the sacrifice of life and wealth that he has made? Is it any wonder that the man in the street is not stirred to enthusiasm? He naturally asks himself where are all the fine promises of a war to end wars. He knows democracy has been made anything but safe. He sees the allies fighting against many new republics, and the signing of the peace treaty leaves him cold.

If the conclusion I draw from his attitude of mind be approximately correct, what will he do when he knows the true history of the diplomatic and imperialistic blunders which were the cause of the war? What will he say when he learns that we made the fatal error, as allies, of being concerned in commercial adventures which from the first affected each of us in a different manner? It must not be forgotten that he has had little or no opportunity since August, 1914, to get in touch with those facts of European policy which were common knowledge to the intelligent folk of the Old World for years before the outbreak of hostilities. In pre-war days, the American man in the street had little or no inclination to study complicated European problems, and in this respect he differed little in inclination from that of his economic and political masters, for they have shown a most lamentable ignorance of the causes of the war. Let me, therefore, touch very briefly the last series of blunders in policy which brought about the conflict. One of the first blunders of this series was made in the early days of this century when M. Delcassé set to work to extend the empire of the French Republic, by persuading British statesmen and royalty to assist him in setting up a new group system for the acquisition and exploitation of certain territories in Africa, Asia, and Europe. Before the war began, certain sections of Europeans who studied these questions, regarded M. Delcassé as the evil genius of diplomatic Europe. Be that as it may, no one can deny that the northern coast of Africa was, at the beginning of this century, the chief sphere of influence European Powers had marked out for their own. Unfortunately, five, at least, of the great Powers were busily engaged in laying their plans for the acquisition and exploitation of territory from Agadir to Port Said. Very soon, however, Delcassé found out that it was an exceedingly risky business for France to attempt to play a lone hand in Africa; for Germany had economic rights in Morocco; Italy was busy in Tripoli; and France had not consented to the British directorate in Egypt. At the same time, Spain also was interested in Morocco, and Gibraltar was, of course, a station vital to British military and naval interests, and one Britain could not afford to see isolated because of friction among the other Powers. Now it was in the settlement of the territorial questions of northern Africa that the first blunder was made. In April, 1904, the Anglo-French agreement was signed, and accompanying this agreement there were secret articles exchanged in which Spain and France were given sanction by Great Britain to partition Morocco, a state whose integrity and independence all three were pledged to maintain. That was when the first blunder was made, and out of that blunder arose the most extraordinary series of blunders ever committed by blundering diplomatists. And, inconceivable as the statement may seem, each blunder committed the allies to a policy of more blunders. Now, last, and perhaps greatest blunder of all, is this of making a peace destructive of the Fourteen Points.

It is unnecessary at this time to enumerate all the secret treaties which have arisen out of the secret treaties of April, 1904, but the countries affected by these treaties, which the peace terms fulfill, certainly cover the larger portion of the earth's surface. And nobody has a word to say in support of this part of the policy of the Allies. Legislatures may consent to the terms, but not one word will be said in defence of the secret treaties. As it was in the beginning, so it is at the end, and not a few of the world's greatest publicists tell us that this end is merely a beginning of more wars, more armaments, more secret treaties, more tariffs, and more revolutions.

At the beginning we had militarism, navalism, jingoism, czarism, and imperialism. Is it a blunder to perpetuate all these things? Will a vindictive peace, contrary in every particular to the understanding which brought about the cessation of hostilities, will that further the objects America ostensibly had in view when she sent her lads across the sea to fight? No, a thousand times, no! After all the promise of a new world, must the end of this war merely change from one set of Powers to another all the barbarous "isms" we set out to destroy?

If anyone thinks that in giving his support to the terms, America is acting in the best interests of France, then that person must be surely suffering

from that emotional state of mind which made France the prey of the imperialist. It will be no service to France to place Germany by these vindictive terms in the position that France was in after 1870. France as a defeated Power, one that had been shockingly abused by terms dictated by Prussian militarists, soon found herself a prey to the feverish ambitions of her imperialists and the emotional appeals of her chauvinists. We ought to consider these questions seriously, and have done with frenzied thinking and rash actions. We want to put an end to this period of blunder and destruction, and set our minds to the task of having these terms revised as speedily as possible.

RICHARD CLAUGHTON.

The Newest Treaties of War

While Congress demands from the President a full statement of our peace obligations, the British and French newspapers publish treaties, secret and otherwise, which we are permitted to see long after Europeans have become familiar with our affairs. The treaties protecting France, from an utterly crushed Germany, were published in Britain and France on July 4.

The British agreement is as follows:

Whereas there is a danger that the stipulations relating to the left bank of the Rhine contained in the Treaty of Peace signed this day at Versailles may not at first provide adequate security and protection to the French Republic; and whereas his Britannic Majesty is willing, subject to the consent of his Parliament, and provided that a similar obligation is entered into by the United States of America, to undertake to support the French Government in the case of an unprovoked movement of aggression being made against France by Germany; and whereas his Brittanic Majesty and the President of the French Republic have determined to conclude a treaty to that effect, and have named as their plenipotentiaries for the purpose, that is to say:

His Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, Emperor of India.

The Right Hon. David Lloyd George, M. P., First Lord of his Treasury and Prime Minister.

The Right Hon. Arthur James Balfour, O. M., M. P., his Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

The President of the French Republic.

M. Georges Clemenceau, President of the Council, Minister of War.

M. Stéphen Pichon, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Who, having communicated their full powers, found in good and due form, have agreed as follows:

ARTICLE I.

In case the following stipulations relating to the left bank of the Rhine, contained in the Treaty of Peace with Germany signed at Versailles the 28th day of June, 1919, by the British Empire, the French Republic, and the United States of America, among other Powers—

Article 42—Germany is forbidden to maintain or construct any fortifications either on the left bank of the Rhine or on the right bank to the west of a line drawn 50 kilometers to the east of the Rhine.

Article 43—In the area defined above the maintenance and assembly of armed forces, either permanently or temporarily, and military maneuvers of any kind, as well as the upkeep of all permanent works for mobilization, are in the same way forbidden.

Article 44—In case Germany violates in any manner whatever the provisions of Articles 42 and 43, she shall be regarded as committing a hostile act against the Powers signatory of the present treaty, and as calculated to disturb the peace of the world.

may not at first provide adequate security and protection to France, Great Britain agrees to come immediately to her assistance in the event of any unprovoked movement of aggression against her being made by Germany.

ARTICLE II.

The present treaty—in similar terms with the treaty of even date for the same purpose concluded between the French Republic and the United States of America, a copy of which treaty is annexed hereto—will only come into force when the latter is ratified.

ARTICLE III.

The present treaty must be submitted to the Council of the League of Nations, and must be recognized by the Council of the League of Nations, and must be recognized by the Council, acting if need be by a majority, as an engagement which is consistent with the Covenant of the League; it will continue in force until on the application of one of the parties to it the Council, acting if need be by a majority, agrees that the League itself affords sufficient protection.

ARTICLE IV.

The present treaty shall, before ratification by his Majesty, be submitted to Parliament for approval. It shall before ratification by the President of the French Republic be submitted to the French Chambers for approval.

ARTICLE V.

The present treaty shall impose no obligation upon any of the Dominions of the British Empire unless and until it is approved by the Parliament of the Dominion concerned. The present treaty shall be ratified, and shall, subject to articles 2 and 4, come into force at the same time as the Treaty of Peace with Germany of even date comes into force for the British Empire and the French Republic.

In faith whereof the above named plenipotentiaries have signed the present treaty, drawn up in the English and French languages. Done in duplicate at Versailles on the 28th day of June, 1919.

(Seal) D. LLOYD GEORGE.
(Seal) ARTHUR JAMES BALFOUR.
(Seal) G. CLEMENCEAU.
(Seal) S. PICHON.

THE AMERICAN TREATY.

The agreement between the United States and France is of the same date, and is as follows:

Whereas the United States of America and the French Republic are equally animated by the desire to maintain the peace of the world, so happily restored by the Treaty of Peace signed at Versailles on the 28th day of June, 1919, putting an end to the war begun by the aggression of the German Empire and ended by the defeat of that Power;

And whereas the United States of America and the French Republic are fully persuaded that an unprovoked movement of aggression by Germany against France would not only violate both the letter and the spirit of the Treaty of Versailles, to which the United States of America and the French Republic are parties, thus exposing France anew to the intolerable burdens of an unprovoked war, but that such aggression on the part of Germany would be and is so regarded by the Treaty of Versailles as a hostile act against all the Powers signatory to that treaty, and as calculated to disturb the peace of the world by involving inevitably and directly the States of Europe, and indirectly, as experience has amply and unfortunately demonstrated, the world at large;

And whereas the United States of America and the French Republic fear that the stipulations relating to the left bank of the Rhine contained in the said Treaty of Versailles may not at first provide adequate security and protection to France on the one hand and the United States of America, as one of the signatories of the Treaty of Versailles, on the other;

Therefore, the United States of America and the French Republic, having decided to conclude a treaty to effect these necessary purposes, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, and Robert Lansing, Secretary of State of the United States, specially authorized thereto by the President of the United States, and Georges Clemenceau, President of the Council, Minister of War, and Stéphen Pichon, Minister of Foreign Affairs, specially authorized thereto by Raymond Poincaré, President of the French Republic, have agreed upon the following articles:

ARTICLE I.

In case the following stipulations [the recital of the stipulations is textually the same as the British treaty] may not at first provide adequate security and protection to France, the United States of America shall be bound to come imme-

diately to her assistance in the event of any unprovoked movement of aggression against her being made by Germany.

ARTICLE II.

The present treaty, in similar terms with the treaty of even date for the same purpose concluded between Great Britain and the French Republic, a copy of which treaty is annexed hereto, will only come into force when the latter is ratified.

[Article 3 is textually the same as the British treaty.]

ARTICLE IV.

The present treaty will be submitted to the Senate of the United States at the same time as the Treaty of Versailles is submitted to the Senate for its advice and consent to ratification. It will be submitted before ratification to the French Chamber of Deputies for approval. The ratifications thereof will be exchanged on the deposit of ratifications of the Treaty of Versailles at Paris or as soon thereafter as shall be possible.

In faith whereof the respective plenipotentiaries, to wit: On the part of the United States of America, Woodrow Wilson, President, and Robert Lansing, Secretary of State of the United States; and on the part of the French Republic, Georges Clemenceau, President of the Council of Ministers, Minister of War, and Stéphen Pichon, Minister of Foreign Affairs, have signed the above articles both in English and French languages, and they have hereunto affixed their seals.

Done in duplicate at the City of Versailles, on the twenty-eighth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen, and the one hundred and forty-third of the Independence of the United States of America.

(Seal) WOODROW WILSON.
(Seal) ROBERT LANSING.
(Seal) CLEMENCEAU.
(Seal) S. PICHON.

F. N.

THE STUDY TABLE

"Saint's Progress"

Mr. Galsworthy's new book, "Saint's Progress," strikes a note that more and more is creeping into our fiction: the book is a war book dealing with the aftermath of war and so is full of vital significance. On the whole it is a healthy and hopeful note, for it rings with the awakening of the older generation; its recognition of its false conclusions and its utterly wrong relation to youth. When this awakening has been accomplished then, indeed, may we look for true reform.

Mr. Galsworthy is an artist with the vision of a prophet. He is never bitter; he is always sympathetic and compassionate. With him, we love, while we condemn, and have faith, in the midst of gloom. Vicar Pierson, of the story, is The Saint. He is a gentle egotist, a lover of beauty and music and a firm upholder of The Established State of Things. He has been "told this and that," he has accepted everything without question and, in consequence, is utterly unfitted to meet the demands of life.

Into this Saint's Paradise war smashingly hurls several tremendous Demands. One after another the strongholds of the lovable old man crumble, but instead of going down with them to the scrap heap, he reaches out, through love, and seeks something tangible to which to cling.

His brother says of him: "He has got himself surrounded by visions of things that aren't there," but in this crisis even the vision fades. Alone he stands—the symbol of a type that must pass.

Beating against the vicar in his desolation, is the awakened and aroused youth of the war-torn world, represented by the old man's two daughters. Cruelly, insistently they demand justice and truth. "Man must be a wild beast," cries the little Noel, fighting the age-rotten prejudices; "I don't see much difference between being brutal for good reasons and being brutal for bad reasons." The vicar had always believed there was a difference; upon that conclusion he, and his kind, had built their structure of Society! He loves his children so that the knowledge that he is not in their secrets, that they do not want him there, cuts him to the heart. Where could he turn for help? "Either he was wrong or they were wrong."

"His church stood, in this hour of need, bankrupt of ideals! He felt as if he were pushed over the edge of the world with his feet on space and his head in some blinding cloud." And in that helpless state light broke in.

"Have I served a sham?" he bravely asks. "I cannot and will not believe it. Something is wrong with me—but where, what?"

When a soul gets to that point its Progress begins. Instead of remaining, as one of the characters expresses it, "a beautiful dark spire in the night time when you cannot see how it is attached to the earth," he finds the earth, and becomes a man among men; a learner, instead of a teacher, and discovers that in the Young, Life interprets itself!

He turns the key in the church door—not because he abandons religion, but because he realizes that religion is no longer there. He accepts his younger daughter's illegitimate child and honors her splendid resolve to refuse to put ashes on her own head. He sees in his older daughter's revolt no spiritual lack but a soul-uplift. Then, donning the uniform of his country, he—this old man—goes forth to the field of conflict where all the mistakes of the past were ranged against the pale hopes of the future. On his lips was the cry, "God helping me, I will die in the faith."

What does it all mean—this remarkable book, born in the brain of a man who has seen and suffered with all humanity? Does Galsworthy think that the church is dead, a thing of ashes—not even sacred ashes? Does he think that the virtue and chastity of women have fled, never again to return?

When little Noel said, "I want—life awfully"—she voiced the suppression of all women. It is a legitimate call; a call that must be answered. This war has rent asunder, once for all, the old and false ideals. We must replace them by others.

Age must—progress. Youth must have Life. Men and women, together, must construct a morality that, while meeting the demands of love and individuality, must preserve the race and do away forever with war and its attendant evils.

The church must deny a dead God; it must take Christ from the cross and set Him free among His people where He most wanted to be—and where, alone, He can make known His will upon earth as it is known in heaven.

Viewed from this standpoint, "Saint's Progress" is an optimistic book and a valuable contribution to the brave, new thought of the times.

HARRIET T. COMSTOCK.

New York City, N. Y.

"The World is my country, to do good is my Religion"

IF ARMENIA IS TO LIVE.

"If Armenia is to be free she must not be exploited. If she needs temporary help it must be offered her without any strings tied to it. If she needs counsel, or advice, or munitions, or actual temporary aid, it is true that they can best come from America. But that fact must not be utilized as a cover for joining her up in any guise, or way, or shape with Turkey, or for arranging for her management by any agency except a national one. We can help her to her feet as we helped Cuba but not as a part of any enterprise, commercial, political, or even religious. Our business is to save the bodies of the Armenians, not to make money out of them, or use them as a political catspaw, or even to save their souls (assuming that we are licensed by Providence to undertake the matter). It seems but Turkey's last desperate effort to hold her subject races when she artfully suggests some form of or assimilation to a joint protectorate. Heaven forbid that we should be deceived into it in either fact, or form."

The above statement by Charles Stewart Davison, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the American Defense Society, summarizes admirably the convictions and apprehensions uppermost in the minds and hearts of all true friends of Armenia today. Fortunately the scheme to save the situation for the Turks and for exploiting imperialists by making Armenia share jointly with the Turks in protection of some one single foreign Mandatory has been repudiated, apparently, by the Peace Conference, and the recognition of the separate identity of Armenia seems assured. Just how much this will mean, both in the beginning and in the long run, depends upon the Power to whom shall be assigned the Mandate for her. At the present writing it seems certain that America will be that Power. Whether America will accept or not is another matter. If she does not, then the Armenian question, and the Near Eastern question in general, far from being solved, will only have entered upon another stage fatal perhaps to the peoples most intimately concerned and perilous to the whole world.

Believers in democracy should do all in their power to further the application of its healing principles and institutions to the desperate situation which confronts the Armenians. A democratic government, guaranteed by a disinterested Power, is the only solvent, and the only Power capable and acceptable both to the Armenians and to the world at large is America. I consider this the greatest opportunity and the greatest honor that has ever come to America, and as one who believes most ardently not only in our country's powers but in her world responsibilities, I pray and I trust that she will not let this opportunity pass.

But granting the frustration of Turkish, Turco-phile, and imperial designs of every description, granting, even, the establishment of an Armenian Republic under an American Mandate, there will still be mortal dangers to be avoided if Armenia is to live, and now is the time to give heed to such warnings as that of Mr. Davison. The Armenian soul which has survived long centuries of bondage and oppression and which even in the midst of holocausts and hecatombs has rebuked Death by ever asserting her own unquenchable vitality must not now be forced or intrigued or beguiled into disintegration in the coming days of her established freedom, through compliance to alien standards forced upon her from without.

Aside from the more crass forms of subjugation through political or economic exploitation there are the insidious dangers of foreign "cultures" and standards superimposed. A nation lives by its traditions quite as much as by its daily bread and any tendency on the part of outsiders to ignore this great organic fact would be an assault upon the very life-source of the race. A sharing, in common with the rest of humanity, in all the high attainments so far achieved is what Armenia needs—but in the full and free play of her own powerful personality, and not through "standardization" according to some parochial or commercial norm. Not in thousands of years has she been free to try her own wings. Let us in serving her remember this and make way in all reverence. "He traveled safely over many oceans," says an Armenian proverb, "only to be drowned in a brook." May those ironic words never hold good with regard to the great soul of Armenia!

"Reconstruction," therefore, in connection with Armenia is a word full of perils as well as of high hope. Most of the work done under that name will doubtless, and properly, be undertaken by the new government, but, as is even the case with powerful nations like Belgium and France, there will be need, at the outset, of much work of a philanthropic nature. The Armenian National Union of America, realizing the importance of the bearings of this whole question, has therefore formed a Reconstruction Committee, consisting of Armenians, members, for the most part, of the Armenian Benevolent Union, which corresponds to our Federated Charities,—and in connection with this the have started the formation of an American Committee to co-operate, the temporary treasurer and chairman of which is Miss Alice Stone Blackwell.

One feature of the work of the American Committee will be the effort to establish in Armenia a memorial, in the form of a school, orphanage, or industrial or agricultural colony, to Mrs. Julia Ward to whom the cause of Armenia was always intensely dear. Of this project her daughter, Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott, who is a member of the committee writes: "My mother had this cause deeply at heart and it seems to me most fitting and lovely that you should use her name in this work, making it a memorial to her, so that she still may have her part in this good work as she has by her Battle Hymn had her part in the late war."

It seems to me that the Liberal churches of the country are especially adapted to this particular kind of purely disinterested humanitarian service and I herewith bespeak their assistance. Now is the time to help and to consider ways and means of helping in the future. There is need of clothing, cotton, woolen, or knitted, and, of course, of money. Let us remember now that winter in Armenia is long and severe and that it must be prepared for well in advance. Checks should be made payable to Alice Stone Blackwell and addressed to her in the care of the Armenian Reconstruction Committee, Room 530, Old South Building, Boston, Mass. Requests for further information, gifts of clothing, etc., should be directed to me at the same address.

BERTHA S. PAPAZIAN,
Field Secretary,
Armenian National Union.

A PROPHECY BY MATTHEW ARNOLD.

SIR—At this wonderful epoch the following passages from Matthew Arnold's "Friendship's Garland," written in 1870, seem worth recalling. He makes his imaginary German, Arminius von Thunder-ten-Tronckh, say: "I believe no country of Europe is so fitted to be a republic as Germany; I believe her difficulties are from her Hohenzollerns and Hapsburgs, and nothing else. I believe she will end by getting rid of these gentry; and that, till that time comes, the world will never know of what real greatness she is capable." The philosopher is killed in the war of 1870, and as he dies he murmurs: "God bless Germany and confound all her Kings and Princelings!"—Yours, &c.,

—Charles Wright.

Sutton. November 20th, 1918.
From the "London Nation."

BACK NUMBERS OF UNITY WANTED.

The English Department of a Southern college has asked for copies of the following numbers of UNITY which we can not supply:

April 29, 1897.
May 6, 1897.
April 14, 1898.
April 21, 1898.

To anyone who has these copies and is willing to return them to UNITY PUBLISHING CO., 700 Oakwood Boulevard, Chicago, we will pay ten cents per copy.

HEIGHT AND HEARTH.

Thy pace I can not keep,
The hills are cold;
Far down the home lights gleam
By barn and fold.

Thy eager feet can mount
Fame's star-fed way,
Mine for the meadows long,
The common day.

Speed thou—the gleaming heights
With cheer essay!
I at my cottage-door
Will watch and pray.

—Arthur Wallace Peach.

From Hill Trails (Sherman-French, Boston.)

A LONDON OPINION

Spoken March 23, 1919

"I regard the Christian Register as the best religious paper published."

Dr. J. Fort Newton, noted preacher of the famous City Temple, London.

A Journal of
Liberal Christianity With a World Outlook

Will You Send for a Free Copy?

Subscription $3.00. Also club rates.

The Christian Register
6 Beacon Street - Boston

1,400 JOBS TO CHOOSE FROM

Young or old, man or woman, boy or girl, here is a descriptive story of 1,400 live occupations you may work at in the U. S., with instructions in sensible self-analysis which will show you how to pick out that for which you are physically and temperamentally best fitted. To get the right start in life, buy a copy of the new book,

How to Choose the Right Vocation

By HOLMES W. MERTON, Vocational Counselor

It will show you how to weigh and judge yourself and your possibilities and how to select the occupation in which your talents will bring you the greatest amount of success and profit. You will also learn from it how to judge and instruct others, how to select employees, etc. $1.50 net; by mail $1.62. *Send for it to-day!*

UNITY PUBLISHING CO., 700 Oakwood Blvd., Chicago

WHEN BUYING BOOKS OF LIBERAL RELIGION

Do not forget Dr. J. T. Sunderland's

RISING JAPAN, $1.25
THE ORIGIN OF THE BIBLE, $1.20
OH, TO BE RICH AND YOUNG! $1.00
THE SPARK IN THE CLOD (Religion and Evolution) 80 Cents

ORDER from the UNITARIAN BOOK ROOM
25 Beacon Street BOSTON

Advance Roofing and Sheet Metal Works

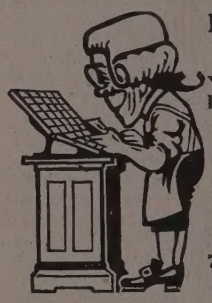
INCORPORATED

FRANK R. PRIEVE, Pres.
4830-32 Cottage Grove Ave.
Phone Oakland 3776

Sky-Lights and Sheet Metal Works. Gravel, Slate and Metal Roofing

FOR ANY MINISTER about to retire owing to failing health the purchase of an annuity forms an ideal testimonial.

For details apply
E. BASIL LUPTON
10 Humboldt St., Cambridge, Mass.
Agent for leading American and British Life Offices



It's a "Case" of Necessity

Your Printing will be above criticism if done by

THE OAKLAND PRESS

728 E. 39th Street
Phone Douglas 244

Afar
From the city's glare and jar,
With the silence, like a prayer,
Breathing round us everywhere.
J. W. R.

Tower Hill, Wisconsin, Summer Encampment

Established by
Jenkin Lloyd Jones

Season
July 1-September 15

For particulars regarding cottages, board, etc., address

Mrs. Jenkin Lloyd Jones
700 Oakwood Blvd.
CHICAGO

After July 1st, to
SPRING GREEN, WIS.

GALE'S MAGAZINE { JOURNAL OF THE NEW CIVILIZATION

Linn A. E. Gale, editor and publisher of Gale's Magazine, is known from coast to coast of the North American continent as one of the most brilliant writers of the age. It has been said he writes "words that burn in letters that blister."

His articles on international affairs, the passing of capitalism and the coming of Socialism, tear the mask of deceit from the flesh of Truth. His articles on psychic science and occultism throw a blaze of knowledge on hidden things and interpret with prophetic accuracy the great world changes of the time.

A Magazine That Tells of the World That Is To Be

$2.00 a Year $1.00 for 6 Months 20c a Copy NO FREE SAMPLES

GALE'S MAGAZINE
Apartado 518
Mexico City, D. F., Mexico.

Enclosed find money order (or draft) for $..... for which please send me GALE'S MAGAZINE for ..... years.

Name.....

Address.....

Schumann & Company

CLEANERS OF
Fancy Gowns and Kid Gloves

Having winter garments cleaned before storing them will keep out moth

PHONE DREXEL 231
All Departments

MAIN OFFICE AND WORKS
3954 Cottage Grove Avenue